Cambria Freeman.

L. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance

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The Cambria Freeman

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EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

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One copy, one year, - - - - - - $2 00
One copy, six months, - - - - - 1 00
One copy, three months, - - - - 50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions will after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, a year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square. 12 lines, one insertion,			$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,			25
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JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, KEROSENE OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1870. 1y.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM. JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SMITH'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now takes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Sup's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at as moderate prices for cash hoping by at attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the amount of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the rules of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING

M. L. OATMAN & CO.,

CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Ready-Made CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

SATINETTS, JEANS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

And a Fresh and Complete Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞ *NO FIT, NO CHARGE!* ☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

SUMMER GARMENTS

FOR MEN AND BOYS,

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞ OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞ Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1,50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞ In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona, Pa.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

A GREAT CHANCE

To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT. off regular prices. No discount will be allowed unless CASH is paid down at time of purchase.

☞ Come one! come all! and convince yourselves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTLEY.

The Poet's Department.

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he soils a neighbor's fame;
If we would but help the erring,
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would, how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah! the wrongs that might be righted,
If we would but see the way;
Ah! the pains that might be lighten'd
Every hour and every day;
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Earth would be if we'd but try
Thus to aid and right the weaker—
Thus to check each brother's sigh;
Thus to talk in duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from souls appealing,
With a timid "If we would;"
But God, who judgeth all things,
Knows the truth is, "If we would."

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

IN A TRANCE.

A MAN ABOUT TO BE BURIED ALIVE—THE FALL OF THE COFFIN LID AWAKENS HIM.

The Detroit *Free Press* publishes quite a lengthy account about a man named Hart, who was recently awakened from a trance at Great Barrington, Mass. On the 19th ult., says the *Press*, "Hart sat with his family and some neighbors on the verandah of his residence, conversing together at times, and again listening to the voice of a young lady who was singing and playing upon an accordion.—Gradually, as the young lady sang, a curious feeling came over him as he sat in a rocking chair, with his limbs stretched out at length over a stool. He describes the feeling to have been like the strange numbness that is felt when a member of the body "gets asleep," which all of us have experienced, only the feeling seemed to start first around the heart, spreading thence all over the body. There was no pain, no alarm, but the sensation was rather agreeable, as it seemed to modify all the sharp notes of the song, every word of which could be distinctly heard by Hart. After the song he heard the words of admiration expressed, and was about to make an effort to shake off he stupor, when the white column of the verandah just in front of him grew dimmer and dimmer, until it faded away in the mist, and then the man's eyelids fell, and he thought to himself that he was going to sleep. Instead, he commenced to think more rapidly than he did before, and to feel that he ought to start right up; the voices did not die away, and he heard the farewell words of a woman who took her leave.

As she went, the group arose to go into the house, Mrs. Hart approaching her husband with a 'Come, John, let's go in.' He could not move; his whole body felt as if asleep, and no exertion of strength or will could stir a finger. Seeing that he did not move, the wife laid her hand on his shoulder, shook him lightly and repeated: "Come, John, we are going to bed." He tried to move, realizing that he tried to, but he was like a stone, only feeling that he lived, and that he knew all that was transpiring around him. "John's really gone off into a nap," said the wife to the others who stood near, at the same time shaking him, and then she playfully seized the chair by the back and pulled it part way over, thinking that the fear of the fall would wake him. As the chair tipped, Hart's body fell over the arm to one side, falling as would a bag of sand, his head striking heavily against Bently, his brother-in-law, who had approached. The group became alarmed, feeling of his heart, dashing water into his face, and Mrs. Hart commenced crying, saying that she believed John was dead. They picked him up, carried him into the bed-room, where his clothing were quickly removed. Hart heard every word, knew just what they did, but every feeling except that in his brain was benumbed, and he could not even tell when his garments were taken off, so numb and unfeeling was his flesh. While his wife and sister were getting blankets, liquor and the like, Bently ran to the gate and sent a boy for the doctor, and Hart, through the open window, distinctly heard the words, 'Tell him not to lose a single minute.' The women were both weeping and lamenting, the wife reproaching herself for fancied carelessness, and Bently tried to cheer her up, saying that it was a fit of some kind, which the doctor would easily throw off. Hart did not care much, feeling to himself that it would all turn out a funny joke that they could laugh over; nor was he frightened when the doctor, after feeling his pulse, his heart, and trying in vain to open his fast closed mouth, told Bently that the man was dead of heart disease and that no doctor on earth could raise him. Perhaps all of us have heard the wails and sobs that are uttered around the couch of the dead and dying, and have ourselves felt the cutting grief that comes of seeing the light of life fade out of the body and soul of a dear friend, and there is no need to tell of the scene around this bed, after a time, Bently went away, and when he came back, Hart realized that a man came with him to measure "the corpse" for the coffin. Soon after several men came in, "the body" was removed to the parlor, a table was drawn out, a board brought in, and the living-dead was washed and wrapped in a sheet. To show how active the mind was in the dead body, Hart stated that when the table was drawn out, one of the castors caught and tore a hole in the carpet, the sound and the result particularly impressing itself on his mind. After the body was laid out Mrs. Bently came in, and there was whispering and talk about a shroud, and other ladies came, and it was finally decided to enshroud the corpse in a suit of black, a new one; and the very suit that the man had on as he related these facts. The men put the clothing on the corpse, lifted it this way and that, and a scar on one of the arms was noticed and spoken of.

And then there was a change in the feelings of the man. He knew that he was laid out, that his coffin was making, that the windows had been opened and two men were "watching," talking in low tones over the sudden demise, and one of them related a similar incident that he had heard of. The brain began to numb, the voices died away to a murmur, the sounds from the street became fainter, and the dead man felt as if swinging in the air, and at last he remembered nothing more. There was no dream, no no more feeling or thinking. Did you ever wake up quietly of your own accord, and yet lie still, your eyes open and seeing, but your resting place so agreeable that you did not care to move, and desired to remain so, without any harsh noise breaking the spell? Well, Hart awoke just in this way. There was no sudden shock, no warning voice: but the eyes opened, the flesh resumed its feeling, the brain worked, and the man, resting on his back, on his 'dead board,' knew not but that he was in bed, and that his awakening was as usual. He missed his wife and thought to himself that she had crept softly out to let him have a morning nap. He heard a cow-bell tinkle, heard boys shouting, heard sounds about the house, and thought how curious it all was, as he believed it was not yet light, owing to the cloth over his face, which shut out the light, but its presence and dampness had not yet been realized. As he lay there just struggling out of his stupor, Hart heard slow and heavy steps approaching; they came through the hall, through the dining-room, into the parlor, close up to him, and there was an exclamation and a fall, and the dead man sat up on his board. It was the accidental fall of his coffin lid which had started him up.

Don Piatt and the Postmaster.

I had been at Lake George some two weeks without getting any mail matter, although I had sent over almost every day. Wearied out at last, I went myself. I found a little, sandy-haired, heavy jawed, full-stomached man pegging away at an old boot on a cobbler's bench. I asked this industrious son of St. Crispin for the postmaster.

"I'm him," responded the shoemaker.

He might be a Sam or a him, but I looked incredulous upon the fact asserted or referred to, of Postmaster. He continued to drive in the pegs, whistling, as shoemakers are wont to whistle, in a waxy way, a tune that, when accompanied by the proper words, refer to some eccentricity of the weasel when popping, whatever that may be. I looked at this vegetable production with carroty hair and reddish cheeks, as he pegged and popped, and finding that he intended taking no further notice of me, I mildly suggested that if he were the postmaster I would be pleased to get my papers and letters.

"What's your name?" he asked, suspending the whistled popping of the weasel, but going on with his exasperating work.

I responded by giving the cognomen, and was told, briefly, in words, to wit:

"Ain't nothing for you," and then he took up the extraordinary weasel. I remonstrated, and asserted that there must be some mistake.

"Well," he said, "go look for yourself. There's the P's."

I did as directed, and found eighteen letters and a pile of newspapers.

"What the devil do you mean by saying I had no mail?"

"Is that your name?" he asked, coolly.

"Certainly it is."

"Well, I thought it was Daniel Pratt."

I was rapidly resolving into an indignation meeting, with divers resolutions, and a strong tendency to punch somebody's head.

"You thought that name Daniel Pratt, did you? Well, it strikes me that it would be well for you to learn reading and writing before playing the devil in a post office."

"Well, stranger," he responded, suspending both music and work, "if I had such an outlandish name as your'n I'd go back and be a baby, so as to be christened over, I would."—*Cor. Cin. Commercial.*

As one of the results of the fifteenth amendment, the Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Davis, has the fever 'nagur.

PURSUED BY FIRE.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

The country around Ottawa, Canada, was lately the scene of one of the most terrible and destructive conflagrations on record. For several days the flames raged and roared, sweeping over vast sections of land and consuming houses, cattle, and all kinds of property in their irresistible course. A correspondent who traveled through the burned region a few days after the fires ceased, gives a heart-rending account of the desolation visible on every side. The flames spread and sped with such fearful rapidity that many families barely escaped with their lives. We quote an account of how a brave woman saved herself and several others:

Driving on we were soon almost overpowered by the stench from the carcasses of cattle which had perished in the flames, their white bones standing out in bold relief against the blackened ground. Little mounds by the roadside marked where other carcasses had been buried. And now we come to another scene of desolation, where there had been, but a few days before, a comfortable and happy home. Leaving the road we drove into a field toward two white tents, a few hundred yards distant. On our right were the cellar walls on which a snug farm house had stood; and the remains of a neat little garden, where flowers had bloomed and fruit trees blossomed and borne fruit. We halted near the smaller of the two tents, and out of the larger one came the farmer's wife, a nice looking woman with a pleasant voice, and with a rosy little four year old girl clinging to her skirts. It was a sad story she had to tell. The night of the 17th ult. the house, barn, outbuildings, and wood-pile were fired, as it seemed simultaneously, and in many places. From the house a few articles of clothing and two feather beds, and from the barn a road wagon and horse were saved, and that was all. The barn contained two years' crop of hay and grain, the last load of grain having been hauled in that evening and left upon the cart. Ninety cords of wood ready for market were consumed. Of eight cows two were burned to death, and four so badly injured that they must be allowed to go dry, leaving but two to furnish milk for the family. Nineteen sheep perished together, and were found in a dreadful heap the next morning. Two porkers shared a similar fate. The money value of marketable produce alone destroyed here exceeds $1,000. The scene was described as a terrible one. Fire rained down from overhead, and forked tongues shot hither and thither. The stumps in the fields were all ablaze and the ground strewn with burning fragments. "We knew not what to do or which way to turn," said the poor woman.

Finally, she harnessed the horse to the wagon, (which had but a single seat), and placing in it her uncle and aunt, an aged couple, three of her own children, and the few clothes and beds saved from the house, she started to seek the shelter of her mother's house, a mile or more away. She had not gone far before five more children were added to her load, and to make room for them this brave woman stood upon the step at the side of the wagon and drove the horse down the valley, with the fire racing and roaring on either side, and sometimes close upon her. Indeed, the cotton dress she wore was burned off her, as well as the hair from her head. The clothes and bedding in the wagon took fire and had to be thrown out. Then, as the fires closed in and the smoke grew denser, death came to the old man, as told in a former letter. Twice he fell into the road and was lifted into the wagon again, but the third time he was unavoidably left to his fate. Not a dozen rods from where the old man perished the wagon was halted by the roadside. To go further was impossible. To remain seemed like tempting death; but still there was no hope. The children and the old woman were placed under the wagon, and an attempt was made to shut out the flames by hanging up sheets and blankets. The horse, which was one the farmer's wife had been in the habit of driving, seemed to understand the situation, and stood perfectly still, though the fire burned the hair from his body, and the roaring of the wind and the flames was enough to strike terror into the heart of the boldest. The faithful animal turned his head now and then, as though to see if the party were safe, but never moved an inch.—Had he ran, or even gone a few yards farther on, nine lives more would have been added to the death-roll. The children escaped with but slight injuries from the fact that they were dressed in woolen clothing. They "uttered neither moan nor cry," save that the youngest, a four-year-old girl, would sometimes say, as the sparks fell upon her, "I am burning up." The old lady was badly burned from having on a cotton dress, and her recovery is considered doubtful. The party remained some six hours in this painful position, when, daylight appearing, and the fire having somewhat subsided, they were enabled to reach a place of shelter. It was learned later that the mother's house had been burned before the daughter left her own house.

Having told us her story, which I have briefly jotted down, the farmer's wife said: "Won't you all get out and have some dinner?" She wouldn't take "no" for an ap answer, and was urging us to accept her proffered hospitality, when her husband, a tall, bearded, good-looking man, stepped up, and, after being introduced, turned to his wife and said:—"Martha, can't you get these people a cup of tea and a bite of something?" And then we had to resist the importunities of both. They tendered their hospitality in such a hearty, open manner, that I, for one, felt somewhat ashamed. Here was I, riding about, spying out the misfortunes of these people, and feeling as if I ought to open my purse-strings for their relief, and they offering to share with me their little store saved from the flames. Hereafter, when I hear the hospitality of other sections vaunted, I shall certainly have something to say of Canadian hospitality, as shown in the "burnt district" around Ottawa in August, 1870.

Curious Natural Phenomenon.

Mr. Thomas Waring gives in the *Meteorological Magazine* the following description of a recent mirage of unusual splendor in the British Channel:

The party on board my yacht Hadasah, on her passage from Alderney to Guernsey, witnessed a phenomenon so striking, and in these latitudes so rare, that I am tempted to send you a short account of it. The wind was light, from E. N. E., the sky cloudless, the sun very hot, and the barometer steady at 20:21. There had been some signs of a fog in the morning, but they had disappeared. At about 3:30 in the afternoon we observed over the small island of Herme a peculiar hazy reflection, which became more defined, until it presented an exact inverted image of the land beneath. A similar effect was soon visible round the whole horizon. The Islands Alderney, Guernsey, Jersey, Sark and Herme seemed raised to more than twice their height; sharp-pointed, out-lying rocks were capped with inverted images of themselves, apparently balanced upon them, point to point, like enormous rocking stones. The Ortach rocks, of which we had previously lost sight, were now to be seen with startling clearness in the air. The Casquetes with its three lighthouses, presented a most curious appearance. The lighthouses were drawn out into colossal pillars, on whose summit rested a huge mass of rock, clearer in the outline than the real island beneath.—Ships were seen sailing keel upward thro' the air, every sail and spar distinct, and in some cases the images were reduplicated. Several of the vessels thus reflected were below the horizon, and invisible to us. The northern end of Guernsey, where the land runs low, was twice reflected in the air so distinctly that even those who were familier with the island found it hard to recognize it. We seemed to be looking at some half-merged country, where countless still lagoons were divided from each other by narrow strips of land. As we neared Guernsey, the picture became less distinct, but meanwhile the mirage was becoming more wonderful still over Alderney. Here the deep marked cliffs were magnified to an apparent height of many hundred feet, and no scene painter devising a grand transformation scene ever dreampt of more fascinating groups of basaltic columns, grottoes and rock arches, with the tide flowing beneath, than was exhibited by the island, and the isolated stacks around it. Having remained visible for more than three hours, the panorama of wonders gradually faded away, and by seven o'clock the horizon was clear, save where a dark line or cloud or mist hung low in the northeast. I may add, for the information of weather prophets, that this unusual state of the atmophere was not the forerunner of high wind or any change in the weather.

Instances of Great Human Strength—The hamals or porters of Lake Van, in Asia Minor, are the strongest men known. They come to Smyrna to do the porterage, and have a hereditary claim to the business. There is a man living in Calhoun county, Miss., who is supposed to be the strongest man in the State, if not in the entire South. He is thirty-five years of age, and weighs two hundred and twenty-five pounds. He has been known to carry three bars of railroad iron, when it takes from three to five ordinary men to carry one. He can take a cask containing forty gallons of whiskey or water (the former is preferred, we presume), and raise it from the ground and drink out of the bung-hole with as much ease as others could out of a common pitcher; and he has frequently taken a barrel of flour under each arm, and balancing a sack of salt on his head carried them for several hundred yards with apparently but little effort. He offers to bet that he can lift thirteen hundred pounds.

How He Fixed Them.—Zadock Pratt, the millionaire tanner of Prattsville, Green county, N. Y., has a hearty contempt for stuck-up people. Learning one evening that some young men in his employ were excluded from a ball-room because of their occupation, he repaired forthwith to the hotel where the ball was in progress, procured an axe, and with his own hands cut down the stairway leading to the hall. Telling the dancers to stay there and enjoy their exclusiveness as long as they choose, he turned to the landlord and told him to employ a carpenter after the ball was over to rebuild the stairway, and bring a bill of the expense to him.

Advice to Young Ladies.

TALK BY DR. DIO LEWIS.

Now, ladies I will preach you just a little sermon, about an inch long. I don't often preach, but in this case nothing but a sermon will do

Firstly—You are perfect idiots to go on in this way. Your bodies are the most beautiful in God's creation. In the continental galleries I always saw groups of people gathered about the pictures of women. It was not passion; the gazers were just as likely to be women as men; it was because of the wondrous beauty of a woman's body.

Now stand with me at my office window and see a lady pass. There goes one! Now isn't that a pretty looking object? A big hump; three big lumps; a wilderness of crimps and frills; a hauling up of the dress here and there; an enormous, hideous mass of false hair or bark piled on the top of the head, surmounted by a little flat, ornamented with bits of lace, birds' tails, etc., etc. The shop windows tell us, all day long, of the paddings, whalebones and steel springs which occupy most of the space within that outside ring.

In the name of the simple, sweet sentiments which cluster about a home, I would ask, how is a man to fall in love with such a piece of compound, doubled and twisted, touch-me-not artificiality, as you see in that wriggling curiosity?

Secondly—With that wasp waist, squeezing your lungs, stomach, liver and vital organs, into one-half their natural size, and with that long tail dragging on the ground, how can any man of sense, who knows that life is made up of use, of service, of work, take such a partner? He must be desperate, indeed, to unite himself for life with such a fettered, half-breathing ornament!

Thirdly.—Your bad dress and lack of exercise leads to bad health; and men wisely fear that instead of a helpmate they would get an invalid to take care of. This bad health in you—just as in men—makes the mind as well as the body fuddled and effeminate. You have no power, no magnetism? I know you giggle freely and use big adjectives, such as "splendid," "awful;" but then this don't deceive us; we see through it all. You are superficialy, affected, sill; you have none of that womanly strength and warmth which are so assuring and attractive to men. Why, you have become so childish and weak-minded that you refuse to wear decent names even, and insist upon baby names. Instead of Helen, Margaret and Elizabeth, you affect Nellie, Maggie and Lizzie. When your brothers were babies you called them Dobby, Dickey and Johnny; but when they grow up to manhood, no more of that silly nonsense if you please. But I know a woman of twenty-five years, and she is as big as both of my grandmothers put together, and her real name is Catharine, and though her brain is big enough to conduct the affairs of State, she does nothing but giggle, cover up her face with her fan, and exclaim once in four minutes, "Don't now you are real mean."

How can a man propose a life partnership to such a silly goose? My dear girls, you must, if you would get husbands, and decent ones, dress in plain, neat, becoming garments, and talk like sensible, earnest sisters.

You say that the most sensible men are crazy after these butterflies of fashion. I beg your pardon, it is not so. Occasionally a man of success may marry a weak, silly woman; but to say, as I have heard women say a hundred times, that the most sensible men marry women without sense, is simply absurd. Nineteen times in twenty, sensible men choose sensible wives. I grant you that in company they are very likely to chat and toy with these overdressed and forward creatures; but they don't ask them to go to the altar with them.

Fourthly.—Among the young men in the matrimonial market, only a very small number are independently rich, and in America such rarely make good husbands. But the number of those who are just beginning, who are filled with a noble ambition, who have a future, is very large. These are worth having. But such, will not, dare not, ask you to join them, while they see you so idle, silly, and so gorgeously attired. Let them see that you are industrious, economical, with habits that secure health and strength, that your life is real, that you would be willing to begin at the beginning in life with the man you would consent to marry, then marriage will become the rule, and not as now, the exception.

A party of respectable Chicago ladies have formed a society for reclaiming young men, and they go about the streets at night and pick up young men who show signs of dissipation, invite them to their houses, and treat them to ice cream, chicken-salad, etc., and then let them go home sober. Half the young men in town lie around the street nights, to be taken in. One whole engine company went to one of the ladies' houses and asked to be reclaimed.

—Polish soldiers should always change the needle gun. The [illegible] needle is always true to the Pole.

—The war is over in Europe. If not, where is it?

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : OCT. 13, 1870.

TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!!

The Removal Humbug Exploded

Rose, Bonnecker, and the Entire Democratic Ticket Triumphant.

SPEER ELECTED TO CONGRESS.

We congratulate the sterling Democracy of Cambria, as well as all honest and high-minded Republicans in the northern section of the county, on the result of last Tuesday's work. It is indeed a glorious victory! W. HORACE ROSE, Esq., has been elected to the Assembly by a majority of about 300 over the apostate, H. D. WOODRUFF. Capt. BONACKER is the Sheriff elect by a majority ranging from seven to ten hundred. All the other candidates on the regular county ticket have been elected by large majorities.

R. MILTON SPEER, Esq, our candidate for Congress, has defeated DANIEL J. MORRELL in the district by about 125 votes, which is certainly glad tidings to convey to our readers. We confess, however, with shame, that Mr. SPEER does not owe his election to Cambria county, whose vote was given to Mr. MORRELL by about 20 of a majority. We have not time to enlarge on the subject this week, but will do so at length in our next issue.

THE VICTORY COMPLETE.—We cannot of course give official majorities, but we are fully prepared to say that R MILTON SPEER is elected to Congress over Cyrus Elder, Harry Boggs, John F. Barnes, Daniel M'Laughlin, Charley Ellis, Lewis Plitt, and though last, not least, DANIEL J. MORRELL, who was the head and front of the removal faction in this county. Mr. SPEER will never dishonor the district. He is a man of undoubted ability, and without blame or suspicion.

Gen. H. D. FOSTER is elected to Congress in the Westmoreland district by about 500 majority. H K. SLOAN, of Indiana, Democrat, is elected to the Assembly from Westmoreland and Indiana counties, and it is hoped that his confreres on the ticket are also elected.

JOHN CESSNA, we are afraid, is re-elected to Congress from the Bedford county district by a small majority. It may not be so by the official returns.

In the *double* Senatorial district below us, commencing with Blair and ending with Perry county, the *two* Democratic candidates for State Senate, PETRIKEN and CRAWFORD, are both elected. So far as heard from "everything is lovely and the goose hangs high."

SOME two months ago, when Woodruff was still a Democrat, he proclaimed the following through the paper he edits:

BEFORE THE NOMINATIONS.—No good Democrat takes issue with his party after his party's nominations have been made. It is often a very weak and sometimes a dishonest excuse that the selection of the majority was made by fraud or force, or that the man honored in it did not deserve the distinction. *But every Democratic voter can stop all such complaints by being on the ground at the delegate elections, when these are held.* That is the time for him to show his face and make his mark. When the ticket is formed, good faith demands that it shall be cordially supported by all Democrats; and he who takes ground against it, does so clearly in the interest of the Republican party. Democrats, remember! Fight for your favorites before the nomination, and for your faith afterwards.

Woodruff's success could not have made his treachery respectable. How then must his humiliating defeat affect him? We leave him to the *pity* of those to whom he proved a traitor, and to the laceration of his own conscience, if he has any.

GEN. ROBERT E. LEE, the distinguished soldier and scholar, died at Lexington, Va., on yesterday, the 12th inst. A few days before his death he had been stricken by paralysis. He was the son of Gen. Harry E. Lee, of Revolutionary fame, and at the time of his death was in the 63d year of his age. For the past five years, or since the surrender of his army to Gen. Grant, in 1865, he has officiated as President of the University of Virginia. He died as he had lived, a sincere and truthful Christian gentleman. We will refer to his death more at length next week.

A GREAT CURIOSITY.—Mr. Eugene Ellis yesterday exhibited to us a striped worm or caterpillar, about an inch in length, whose body was covered with little white cocoons, oval in shape, and about as large as white mustard seeds. From these cocoons gnats or small flies were continually hatched out and had been for the two or three days that Mr. Ellis had kept the caterpillar. A number of them were crawling on the sides of the tumbler in which it was confined. Our theory is that a fly of some sort had deposited these eggs on the caterpillar, the warmth of whose body aided in hatching them. A lesson in natural history may be learned from this singular exhibition.—*Columbus (Ga) Inquirer.*

The War Record.

[From Monday's World.]

Important military movements are now being made, the effect of which cannot fail to be serious on the Prussian occupation of French territory. The army of Lyons, 75,000 strong, is moving northward, and the army of the Loire is also in motion. Marshal Bazaine makes almost daily sallies from Metz. The belief gains ground in London that the French have effected a complete military combination which menaces the invaders both at Paris and on their communications with Germany. A battle took place on Thursday between a part of the army of Lyons and the Baden troops, near Raon l'Etape, twelve miles from St. Diey. The fight lasted all day, and the losses were heavy on both sides. At nightfall the French fell back, carrying with them their prisoners and cannon. A despatch from the Duke of Baden claims a victory for his troops. No doubt now exists that Marshal Bazaine is co-operating cordially with the government at Tours, and with Gen. Trochu at Paris. One hundred and fifty American volunteers arrived in Tours on Sunday, and marched through the streets, carrying the American and French flags. They were warmly greeted by the population.

Count von Bernstoff, the North German Ambassador at London, has replied to Earl Granville's last note on the subject of English neutrality. His tone is very severe—almost menacing—towards England, and creates considerable feeling on the part of the Londoners. Our correspondent telegraphs from London that the atmosphere there "is growing most unmistakably warlike." * * * * * *

An official decree has been published at Tours postponing the elections to the Constituent Assembly until France is free from invasion.

A thrilling account is given in the cable despatches of the balloon journeys of M. Gambetta and two Americans from Paris to the French lines. The two balloons left Paris together at 11 o'clock on Friday morning, and after many hairbreadth escapes reached the territory occupied by the French in safety.—The voyagers give deeply interesting news of the condition of Paris. They report everything quiet and orderly there. Paris cannot be captured except by famine. The appearance of the city is about the same as usual. The shops and cafes are all open, though they close early in the evening. The Garde Mobile is drilling constantly. Great care is taken to save food from waste. There is much horse flesh eaten. Minister Washburne was well, but in common with other members of the diplomatic corps, was indignant that the Prussians refused to permit official communications to pass through the lines. Many attempts have been made by special correspondents to leave Paris or send despatches, but without success.

[From Tuesday's World.]

The frequency with which Count von Bismarck has recently caused explanations of the designs of Prussia toward France to be published, betrays anxiety about the military and political situation. His last statement appeared on Saturday. He solemnly protests that he does not sanction a restoration of the Bonapartes against the will of the French nation. He complains that the war must go on because the French are averse to reasonable terms of peace, and that after Paris has been reduced by famine, hundreds of thousands of people will starve on account of the inability of the Prussians to feed them. General Burnside returned to Paris on Saturday—by request of Count von Bismarck, bearing new propositions for peace. They were rejected both by M. Jules Favre and the government at Tours.—They involved a suspension of all military preparations until after an election has been held for members of the Constituent Assembly. France cannot afford to suspend the arming and drilling of her new legions.

General Garibaldi has been appointed to the command of all the volunteers of France. He made another stirring speech at Tours yesterday, to a crowd carrying the flags of France and America. Tours is full of volunteers and conscripts from the south of France. M. Gambetta, the escaped Minister of the Interior is said to display great energy and activity in his department. The foreign ambassadors at Tours are preparing to move to Bordeaux in view of the contemplated change of capital by the French government. The agreeable news comes from the champagne districts that the Prussians will permit the workmen to labor without molestation through the vintage season about to begin.

Marshal Bazaine has made three great sorties from Metz, inflicting heavy losses on the Germans, and returning to his fortifications without serious loss to himself. His incessant warfare on the besiegers is beginning to tell on their morale. It is understood that he is acting in concert with the army of Lyons, and that very important events in his quarter are impending. A battle at Tuory is also expected. In the invaded districts the inhabitants are generally forming companies of sharpshooters. The arrival of a battalion of Franc tireurs at Marseilles, composed of gentlemen from the south of France and bearing the black flag, is mentioned.

Balloons are constantly leaving Paris. Two have recently been captured. The Prussians are pushing their work near Mendon and Sevres. They claim that, when completed, their artillery will command the west and southwest quarters of Paris. Prince Frederic Charles is lying ill with typhus fever at Ferrieres.

M. Thiers had an interview with the Emperor of Austria on Sunday, and the result was "satisfactory," whatever that may be.

An official decree has been issued at Florence annexing the Roman province to the Kingdom of Italy. The Pope preserves his dignity and the inviolability of his person and prerogatives as sovereign. General La Marmora is appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Papal Provinces. The laws of Italy are to be introduced and an amnesty proclaimed.

WHEN poor Mr. Burlingame was here in the flesh, who more credulous and obsequious than Mr. Greeley? When Chinese immigration began, who held out so warm a welcome as Mr. Forney? Now we read in the *Tribune:*

What a burlesque it is on civilized nations to treat with China as an equal. More than three weeks have passed since the savage massacre was committed and not a single arrest has been made. This alone speaks for itself. Our unprotected Minister, the Hon. F. F. Low, and his family, remain shut up in Pekin, not knowing how soon his turn will come to be hacked into mincemeat, and his wife and daughters outraged.

And the *Press*, after a minute narrative of horrors too shocking to be reproduced, says:

Let the Catholic sentiment of America, as a unit, give words to the manly feeling which non-Catholic America also must show over this outrage, both remembering how grateful to our heavy hearts, at the death of Lincoln, came flashes of sympathy from all Catholic Europe. Nine Sisters of Mercy are dead. A Consul of France, gallantly striving to the last to protect his sisters and his guests and the doomed natives, is dead. A French viscount is dead, his wife set free too late by death. Let Catholic America ask to bear the sacred remains across our country, and carry them to France with what little circumstance of navy escort they will, and heart feelings may turn from empty vanity into a true and welcome token of the brotherhood we all feel. It is Cawnpore repeated, horrified. Shall not all America convulsively stretch out the hand to Catholic Europe and say that the loss is not French and Belgian, not Catholic, but that of all white Christendom? Say it soon, for grief waits not for form or ceremony.

Those are they whom the Radicals of New England and New Jersey are introducing to our households, and who close by are doing household work on the banks of the Passaic.—*World.*

The Fall of Strasbourg.

A Strasbourg correspondent of the New York *World*, writing under date of Sept. 29th, gives the following graphic and interesting description of the fall of that renowned but unfortunate city:

At last, after weeks spent endeavoring to peer into Strasbourg from available points through powerful field-glasses, the event all anticipated has come to pass, and we are actually within the walls of the celebrated fortress. My last letters informed you of the progress made in the siege, and notified you that resistance was impossible much longer. Two outposts were then taken and a breach made in the walls. Since then the offensive operations progressed with giant strides. Since the 24th the bombardment has been terrific and almost incessant, the breach in the walls became large enough to admit an army. It became evident to everybody that storming was inevitable in a few hours unless stayed by a capitulation. On Tuesday, the 27th, near 4 o'clock in the afternoon the joyful sight of a white flag was beheld flying from the Cathedral. This was speedily followed by the same welcome token of surrender from the citadel. A young lieutenant of the Thirty-fourth Regiment was the first to discover the flag, and the firing instantly ceased. After the steady booming of the artillery a profound silence prevailed. Then general attention was called to the flag by a universal cheer, which rose from one portion of the besieging lines and was soon caught up and echoed through the entire army. The scene which followed was indescribably exciting. Officers sprang to their feet and embraced each other, clasping hands. The men followed this example, and some actually cried with joy. The terms of the capitulation arrranged have already been reported. Yesterday I was fortunately enabled to enter the city with a Baden regiment. The sight, which was impressive and sad at the same time, was relieved by the evident joy of the citizens at their release from their terrible condition of suffering and suspense. The commanders of the two forces, Generals Werder and Uhrich, met for the first time yesterday after the terms of capitulation had been arranged. The meeting took place just inside the gate, on the east side. General Uhrich advanced to General Werder, and with a voice much agitated, said: "I have yielded to an irresistible force, when further resistance was only a needless sacrifice of lives of brave men. I have the consolation of knowing I have yielded to an honorable enemy."—General Werder, much affected, placed both hands on General Uhrich's shoulders and said: "You have fought bravely. You will have as much honor from the enemy as you can have from your own countrymen." All arms were surrendered except the officers' side arms. A hasty examination of a portion of the city shows it has not suffered so much as was supposed from the bombardment.—The exterior of the Cathedral appears to be much injured, but not sufficiently so as to prevent its restoration in its original shape. Some fine houses in the Place de la Cathedrale are burned. Here and there the ruins of buildings show the danger to which the city has been exposed. In the vicinity of the Cathedral on the east side of the city the destruction was the greatest. A singular appearance was presented by the inhabitants busily engaged in removing straw, bags, rags, matresses, and every conceivable means of stopping the unwelcome visitors from the windows. These defences scattered in the streets gave the appearance of a general removal of the inhabitants. The ruins of the theatre presented a dismal appearance. Among the buildings destroyed was the fine public library. I am informed the books were previously removed, or at least those of the greatest value. It does not appear that there had been much actual suffering for want of food, though the means were husbanded with the greatest care. The principal cause of anxiety was confinement and want of good water. Several cases of mortality are reported as the effect of the bombardment, but I am inclined to believe that the accounts are exaggerated. One family, consisting of a father, two daughters, two young sons, and an infant had taken refuge in the cellar of their house, when their residence was struck with a shell and all were destroyed. One old gentleman, a business merchant in Strasbourg for many years, informed me that his daughter was killed in the street. The general feeling of the people is one of great thankfulness for the capitulation.

The reports that are spread charging Gen. Uhrich with brutality, are destitute of foundation. His conduct towards the citizens were marked with the greatest humanity and consideration. It was a matter of congratulation that no irreparable damage has been done to this splendid and interesting city.

THE NEW STAMP LAW.—The financial editor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, who keeps himself accurately informed in all these matters, gives the following as the requirements of the new stamp law:

On Saturday the first of October there will be no stamps required on any receipt for money, whether for a large or small amount. All sight checks drawn on any bank, banker, or trust company, whatever the amount, will require a two cent stamp as heretofore; all sight checks or money orders drawn on any private individual, or company, or corporation, not in the banking business, will also require a two cent stamp, if the amount exceed ten dollars. All notes of hand, and due bills of every description, for a less sum than one hundred dollars will require no stamp. All promissory notes amounting to $100 and over are to be stamped as heretofore. And all mortgages transferred, sold or assigned after October 1, will require no stamp if the original has been once duly stamped when it was executed. All taxes on sales, except such as are now paid by stamps, and except the tax on sales of tobacco, snuff, cigars, spirits and wines, will now cease. The returns for September are the last to be required under the law as it stands. Licenses and special taxes assessed by the year will run to May 1, except the tax on brewers and dealers in distilled spirits and tobacco. The inquiry has been made as to what shall be done with the two cent receipt stamps hereafter? That stamp is used in common for receipts, checks and whatever else might be covered with the same amount. Those who have bought them to be used solely for receipts can use them for any other purpose requiring a revenue stamp. Ten of them, with a five cent stamp, would cover a power of attorney, and in various ways they may be utilized until the stock is exhausted.

—A horrible accident occurred at a flouring mill at Emporium, the other day. The miller noticing something wrong with the machinery, immediately shut off the water and stopped the mill. On going to the basement he found the crushed remains of a child. It seems that a little son of Amos Klock, aged about eight years, by some means got into the basement, and probably while playing near the machinery, got caught between the spur wheel and pinion, the cogs drawing him in and almost grinding him to atoms.

A Tale of Horror.

Last week's Saginaw (Michigan) *Republic* says:

It has been known for some time that a dirty, wretched old man lived outside the city, about a mile or so, in a filthy little cabin, entirely alone, and that he was a hermit. No one ever went near him, for it was said that he was a magician.

His only companion was a skeleton-looking dog. He came into the city sometimes to beg, and would piteously implore for money, stating that he was starving. Sometimes he would gather rags or scraps of paper and sell them. Every one supposed him to be wretchedly poor. He had an evil look, and mothers would remove their children when they saw him coming. One day last week, however, a child, the son of Mr. Abraham Skinner, went out alone to fish in the stream, and happened to wander on until, before he knew it, he came to the hovel of the old man. At first he was frightened, but seeing no one around he plucked up courage and went nearer. Everything was silent. He went and peeped through a crack in the side of the hut.

He almost screamed at what he saw, for he beheld the old man bending over a bag of money that he was counting. There were other bags beside him containing large quantities of money. Mr. Skinner's son was so terrified that when he attempted to move he stumbled. Like lightning the old man rushed out and seized him. "Ha!" he screamed, "I've caught you, have I? You saw me, did you? Well—now you'll pay for it." And before Mr. Skinner's son could say a word the old monster, with an awful laugh, drew out a knife, and (oh, horror!) cut the child's tongue out. Then he chopped off his fingers. "Now," he said—"now you can go, for you can't tell." The poor boy ran off overcome with agony, and ran to his father's house only to fill them with consternation. What was the matter with their child? He could not speak to tell them! He could not write for his fingers were cut.

Still the poor boy, after efforts of the most horrible pain, managed to fix a pencil between his bloody stumps of fingers, and wrote the awful tale! A party was immediately organized, and hastened to the miser's den. He was at the door as they approached, and fired a revolver six times at them, wounding two of the party seriously. Mr. Skinner returned the fire, and the aged villain fell, with a piercing yell, mortally wounded. "My money! my money!" he moaned, "my beautiful money!" and he crawled to his bags of gold and sank upon them—a corpse! Over $10,000 was discovered, which was presented to the Poorhouse and other charitable institutions. The event will never be forgotten by our citizens. The child is slowly recovering. The miser was buried the day after, and the hut was torn down.

DISCOVERIES IN NEW MEXICO—AZTEC RUINS, ALTAR FIRES, SKELETONS, ETC.—Advices from Santa Fe state that Governor Arny, the Special Indian Agent for that territory, has found the Canon de Chelly, which was explored for twenty miles. The party found canons whose walls tower perpendicularly to an altitude of from 1,000 to 2,000 feet, the rock strata being as perfect as if laid by the skilled hands of masons, and entirely symmetrical. Among these ruins were found deserted ruins of ancient Aztec cities, many of which bear the evidences of having been populous to the extent of many thousands of inhabitants. In one of these canons, the rocky walls of which rose not less than 2,000 feet from the base, and whose summits on either hand inclined to each other, forming part of an arch, there were found high up, hewn out of the rocks, the ruins of Aztec towns of great extent, now tenantless, desolate. In each of these rockyeries there remained in a state of good preservation a house of stone, about twenty feet square, containing one bare and gloomy room, and a single human skeleton. In the centre of the room were the evidences that fire at some time had been used. The only solution of this enigma thus far ventured is that these solitary rooms were the altar places of the Aztec fires; that from some cause the people at a remote period were constrained to abandon their homes, but left one faithful sentinel in each instance to keep alive the flame that, according to the Indian traditions of these regions, was to light the way of Montezuma again to his people—their hoped for Messiah and their Eternal King. A close examination of many of the ruins proved that the builders must have been skilled in the manufacture and use of edged tools, masonry, and other mechanical arts. But who these people were, whence they came, or whither they are gone, is now, probably, one of the mysteries to remain eternally unsolved. Some of the ruins are reported to be stone buildings seven or eight stories in height, being reached by ladders planted against the walls—Round-houses, twenty feet in diameter, built in the most substantial manner of cut stone, and plastered inside, were also found in excellent preservation. Astonishing discoveries have been made of gold and silver regions richer than yet known on this continent. They are supposed by well-informed persons to be the East mines, of which tradition has handed down the most marvelous tales, and the mines themselves discover unmistakable evidences of having been successfully worked ages ago.

THE DEATH OF THE WICKEDEST MAN.—John Allen, noted two years ago as the "Wickedest Man in New York," died on the 16th of last month, at West Perth, in that State, where his father resides. John, it may be remembered, kept a dance house and drinking saloon in Water street, and turned his establishment into a place of daily prayer, under the influence of several gentlemen connected with the Howard Mission. More than a year ago, he moved into a large brick building which he had erected at Roosevelt and Batavia streets, and kept a grocery on the ground floor. The upper stories he rented to families. At first he attended to business and prospered; but after the death of his wife, his old habit of drinking overcame him. He lived in idleness for six months previous to his death, and his store was without goods. In August he went to his father's farm, and remained there until his decease. He leaves over $100,000, earned chiefly in his nefarious Water street pursuit. While residing in Roosevelt street he frequently visited the Howard Mission in his sober moments, and professed religion.

DURABILITY OF WOOD.—The piles under the London Bridge have been driven 500 years, and on examining them in 1846 they were found to be but little decayed. Old Savoy Place, in the city of London, was built 650 years ago, and the wooden piles, consisting of oak, elm, beech, and chestnut, were found upon recent examination to be perfectly sound. Of the durability of timber in a wet state, the piles of a bridge built by the Emperor Trajan, over the Danube, afford a striking example. One of these piles was taken up, and found to be petrified to the depth of three-fourths of an inch; but the rest of the wood was not different from its former state, though it had been driven 1,600 years.

The Virginia Flood.

Heartrending Accounts from the Lower Valley.

HARRISONBURG, VA., Oct. 8.—Accounts continue to come in of the destruction of property and the loss of life in the lower valley of Virginia, and are truly heartrending. At Castleman Ferry, Jefferson county, the destruction is complete. All the houses—sixteen in number—were driven from their moorings by the surging waves, and the main building of a hotel and storehouse alone are left to mark the spot. The Bessy Company lose heavily, the whole of the trestle work and all the bridges from Harper's Ferry to Shenandoah City being swept away. It is supposed that it will take at least a month to repair damages and resume the running of the trains on the Winchester branch to Harper's Ferry. The mail train now runs to Hailtown, and mails and passengers are transported to and from that point and the ferry in coaches and wagons. Every building from Shenandoah City to Hall's Works is gone, and from Hall's Works to the old Shenandoah Bridge but few houses are standing, the whole number destroyed in the vicinity amounting to forty or fifty. John P. Lewis was drowned and his house near the mill at Rockford was swept away. The steam saw mill of George M. Eichelberger, near the Clark line, was also swept away. Joshua Myers' barn and all his buildings, except one, were destroyed.—Johnson's large woolen factory, at the mouth of Bullskin Run, was submerged to the second story. The old ferry house at Shannondale, Walraven's saw mill and house, the fine distilleries of Messrs. Avis & Co., with their still and fixtures complete; also the dwellings of Mary Van Vacter, Joseph Starry, Jesse Harris, Jefferson, &c., the dye-house and other outhouses in Watson's factory were swept away, and the mills, stock and machinery were considerably damaged. The destruction of Key's Ferry was complete; the old mansion house in the occupancy of Daniel Allstadt, who had scarcely succeeded in removing his family before the house and stabling and farming implements became common food for the raging waters.

John G. Cockerill lost $4,000 in bonds, which he had spread out on a table in the house to dry. A number of lives are reported lost between Harper's Ferry and Staunton. They are estimated at nearly one hundred.

A TALE OF HORROR.—The Burlington (Iowa) Gazette relates a tale of horror which seems incredible—of the murder of a whole family by a wealthy farmer named Andrew Thompson, living in Clayton county. After criminal intimacy for years with a married woman named Haggerty, who had separated from her husband, and who had a child by Thompson, which she murdered with his knowledge, he left his wife and fled with her and her daughter and two boys. According to his confession they started in his sleigh on the evening of Dec. 8, 1868, crossed into Wisconsin and proceeded to Lancaster. The girl Anna was sick when they started, and died soon after passing Lancaster.

When her death was discovered, he proposed to return to the town, but her mother refused, and a violent quarrel ensued, she striking him several times with a hammer, which he at last got away and knocked her down with it. A sleighing party approaching, she began screaming frightfully, and the boys joined in. Then, as he asserts, to prevent discovery by the sleigh-riders, he threw a feather bed over all them, and sat on it till their cries ceased. When the sleighs had passed, he removed it, and found all three dead. Loading their bodies on the sleigh, he drove back to the river, where he threw in the corpses and returned home. In May, 1869, the bodies were found and Thompson arrested.

PERPETUAL MOTION.—A full patent has been received by a young man of Chicago for a perpetual motion machine. The Chicago papers say that the machine behaved itself handsomely, worked without cessation for months. The most essential portion of the machine consists of a hollow rocking lever, or beam, resembling the walking beam of a steamboat engine, except that it is bent at oblique angles in several places. Inside this are placed balls partially filled with mercury. The balls once set in motion roll down the interior of the hollow beam in a vain search for a permanent level, but no sooner do they reach the lower end than the mercury in the spokes of the main wheel overcome their weight, the beam is forced up, and the balls are again impelled in their onward rush, only to be caught by the valve that is forced open from without, and pushed into the upper arm of the beam or lever, ready to be hustled along their never-ending route. A delicately adjusted weight and brake are attached to the machine and serves to regulate its motion, but it is in the hollow spokes and beams, and the balls of quicksilver that the mysterious power is said to lie.

A WILD CAT TAKES A CHILD OUT OF ITS CRADLE.—On Thursday of last week, a wild cat entered the house of Mr. Elliott Walters, who resides at Wilson's mill, on Toby Creek, in Knox township, about seven miles north of this place, and took a child from the cradle, and was about to commence devouring it when it was driven away. The parents had gone out to gather in potatoes from a lot and left the baby wrapped up, sleeping in its cradle. A little girl was sent in after they had been absent a short time, to see about the child, and when she opened the door, was horrified to see a large wild cat, with the infant, behind the stove. The little girl was crying piteously, and in a short time would doubtless have been killed and devoured by the savage beast. On the alarm being given, the wild cat escaped through the window, and not since been seen in that neighborhood.—*Clarion Democrat.*

A SINGULAR SUICIDE.—At Half Moon, Saratoga county, N. Y., a boy named Norman Shaw, aged about thirteen years, did something to displease his mother, who, after correcting him, said that she would inform his father of his conduct. Upon this the boy went and got the Bible, picked out a text from which he said he wanted his funeral sermon preached, and, telling her that she would never see him again, went out. This occurred about ten o'clock, and the mother, deeming it some foolish threat, went on with her work. Eleven o'clock came, and, the boy not returning, his grandmother went in search of him, and found him dead in the wagon house, with a strap about his neck, showing that he had committed suicide. His funeral took place from the Baptist church at Cohoes, and a sermon was preached from the text the suicide had selected.

—Excellent jelly or glue is now made out of old boots. At a recent meeting of the Liberal Club Prof. Van der Wyde demonstrated the feasibility of such a transmutation. The leather being treated with lime, under increased atmospheric pressure, parts with its tannin and reverts to the condition of gelatin, when it may be either converted into glue or cast in a mold for edible or ornamental purposes. Think of boiled boots as light diet!

—Koopmanschap, the Mongolian ogre, professes to have orders on his slate for two hundred thousand heathens, to work in the South.

—For the first time in the history of this country one of the States of the Union, New Hampshire, will show a falling off in population by the census returns.

—On the 8th, Dr. W. H. Jones, of Cleaveland, Ohio, was shot and instantly killed by Dr. Gallentine, for the seduction of his wife. Galentine surrendered himself to the police.

—A slab of petrified bacon is on exhibition at Sacramento, which was found in 1865 near one of Fremont's old camps, and is supposed to have been a portion of the provender of his party.

—The Pullman Palace Car Company, organized in 1867 with a capital of $1,000,000, has now increased it to $8,000,000. It runs its cars over fifteen thousand miles of railroads, and employs about three thousand men.

—Lovers of tobacco, and, indeed, of all stimulents, like to find medical authority for the use of them, and therefore will be glad to hear that the London Lancet, the highest medical authority in England, thoroughly believes in tobacco.

—A singular accident occurred at Baxter, Kansas, last week. Mr. Samuels and his clerk, Max Horn, were unpacking goods when their motions shook down a double-barreled shot-gun, which was discharged in the fall, killing them both instantly.

—Christine Theide took poison and died in the woods, near Clinton, Mass., on Sunday morning last. She was engaged to be married to a man who three times had voluntarily postponed the wedding day, and she took this mode of paying him back.

—Col. Small, perhaps the oldest stage driver in the United States, died a few days ago in Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, aged upwards of ninety. He drove stage between Philadelphia and Pittsburg long before the era of canals or railroads.

—The boys and girls of England have just had a monument erected over the grave of Daniel D. Foe. It is an Egyptian pillar of marble, seventeen feet high, bearing the modest inscriptions "Daniel De Foe, born 1661, died 1731, author of Robinson Crusoe."

—Mrs. Celia Bickford, aged thirty-three, widow of a soldier, and her son, Clarence, aged ten years, residents of Haverhill, Mass., were found dead in their beds on the 8th inst., with their throats cut. It is believed Mrs. Bickford committed suicide after killing her son.

—Mrs. Roberts, of Bridgeport, discharged her husband, and even refused to let him have a last look at the baby, intimating that he had no proprietary interest in the juvenile. Mr. Roberts, having no home, no wife, no baby, no one to love, nobody to caress, hanged himself.

—The Carlisle (Ky.) Mercury says that Ben Robinson, of that place, has a calf seven days old which weighs only fifteen pounds, yet is sound and healthy, and sucks. Robinson has been offered sixty dollars for it. It is so small that it can be carried in an ordinary water-bucket.

—Five men indulged in a free fight at Columbus, Kentucky, Saturday night. In three minutes Smith Gibson was stabbed twice, and died instantly, George Gibson was stabbed dangerously, Austin had his skull fractured by a club, and will die, Conrad was fatally shot, and Brockman was stabbed and terribly beaten.

—At Branch, Michigan, Saturday afternoon, the 8th, L. W. Eldridge and daughter, while crossing the railroad track in a wagon, were struck by a passing train. Eldridge was instantly killed, and his daughter seriously injured. Both horses were killed.

—A steam boiler at a saw mill in Lowell, Mass., exploded on Tuesday morning, 11th inst., instantly killing one man and injuring a large number of others, four of whom have since died and five or six others are expected to live. The boiler was new and the cause of the explosion was unknown.

—Miss Etta E. Barston, a school teacher of Canton, Mass., died on Friday from a fiendish assault with stones made upon her on Wednesday last, by four of her scholars, named James Cogswell, Jeremiah and Daniel Keilker, and John Coffee, all of whom have been arrested for the murder. Miss Barston was twenty years old and was in poor health.

—A lady in Fairhaven, Mass., in making a bed a few mornings since, after turning it over felt something move inside the bedding. She called help and found a large adder, about two feet in length and as large in diameter, coiled away in it. The snake probably crawled into the house in the day time, and had not been in the bed the previous night with the occupant.

—A newly invented machine for making woolen goods is attracting considerable attention in Portland, Maine. The chief advantage claimed for it seems to be the great quantity of cloth which it is capable of producing, which is stated at two hundred and fifty yards a day, or six or eight times the quantity made by the present machines.

—Three or four carpenters had a narrow escape upon the roof of a school house at Pittsfield, Mass., the other day. They were shingling the building, and in tearing off the old roof entering a big hornets' nest was discovered. Then when men, overalls, shingles, hats and tools flew about hastily for a time. There was no retreat for the men, and so they had to fight it out on that line until the foe was annihilated.

—A letter from Tours states that a great sensation has been caused in Paris by the discoveries of experiments, formed under order of General Trochu, by the boards of chemists with a novel fulminate of bicarte of potash which has produced the most tremendous results, and which will be employed in the defence of the city. Exposed points are thickly sown with torpedoes charged with the preparation.

—A curious and painful scene was witnessed at the burning of a mill on Rock Island, near Oswego, a few days ago. The mill was the home of great flocks of swallows and pigeons. While the flames were raging, the birds would circle above them in flocks and then dash into them in affright. Hundreds of them were found dead on the ground after the fire. The birds had nested in the mill filled with young ones, which they sought to defend.

—The Auburn *Advertiser* states that in response to the resolution of the Democratic Convention, requesting clemency for the Indian Prisoners, General Starr, Col. Thompson, and Capt. Mannix, now in prison on the charge of violating the neutrality laws, President Grant has decided to order their release. During their incarceration the Indian prisoners have been treated with the greatest consideration by the Democratic officials in charge of the prison in which they are confined.

THIS PARAGRAPH ALONE MAY SAVE YOU

THE Subscription Price OF THIS PAPER For a Whole Year.

Ten years of hard work and hard knocks, have organized in Philadelphia the largest and most complete Clothing House in America, if not in the

WHOLE WORLD.

By constant endeavors, we have avoided all the old ruts and antiquated methods of the trade, until now Oak Hall is universally acknowledged to be

AN EXCEPTION

The Reasons are:--

1. We have built a house for our business, covering nearly half an acre.
2. Instead of wedging it in between other buildings, making it dark, and obscuring the goods, it is built on a corner of three streets, and any one may count in it 251 windows.
3. We employ skilled workmen, One Hundred and Fifty of whom may be seen under our roof by any one having time and curiosity to visit our Establishment, and besides these, 1400 to 1800 sewers are employed at their own homes.
4. We make up no imperfect goods.
5. We thoroughly sponge and shrink ALL our goods.
6. We purchase our goods at first hands, in large lots,--sometimes in bills of over $100,000 at one time.
7. We set our faces against every species of unfair dealing, and will dismiss any employee in any way guilty of it.
8. We have such enormous sales that we are content with a profit far below the trade margin.
9. We warrant all our goods, and will give every possible guarantee to purchasers at Oak Hall.

The above are facts that no one can truthfully dispute, as the examination we so cordially invite, will fully prove.

We ask the encouragement and support of all classes of people, feeling sure that in establishing in Philadelphia the

Largest Clothing House in America,

We enlist the patronage of all who are interested in the prosperity of our Commonwealth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

S. E. cor. Sixth & Market Streets.

Nos. 532, 534, 536 Market St.

" 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 South Sixth St.

mbria Freeman.

RSDAY, : : : OCT. 13, 1870.

ENSBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD.
and after **Monday, June 13th, 1870,** on this road will run as follows:
EPARTING--Leave Ebensburg
0 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Exess West.
15, P. M., connecting with Mail Train West and Philadelphia Express East.
RETURNING--Leave Cresson
15, A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.
40, P. M., or on departure of Philadelphia Express East.

RESULT IN CAMBRIA.—We have de- the publication of our paper for one hopes of being able to present to our s something like a definite statement result of the election in this county, re forced to go to press with the very figures for Congress, Assembly and of which we give in the table below. the entire Democratic county ticket been elected, and that the removal ini- has met with a decisive and we hope a defeat, is the glorious intelligence that ve the pleasure of communicating to aders this week, and with that news ow they will rest content until we are to give the official figures in our next The election of Rose, Bonacker, and lance of the ticket is indeed a glorious ph, while the result in the Congressional ct, in which Cambria we are sorry has achieved no honor, is none the source of congratulation to all honest ho stood manfully up to the work and eir whole duty in the furtherance of od cause. With the assurance that right, we part with our readers for the t, but shall give full returns next week.

	Gov'nor 1869.		Cong's.		As'mbly		Sheriff.		
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E STRAY LAW.—We are frequently inter- ed in reference to the mode of treating horses, cattle, sheep, etc. The law on ubject is in substance as follows: When- a stray beast is found trespassing on the ers of any one, it is the duty of the party e notice to the owner thereof under the y of $5, if he can be found, and within ys deliver to the Town Clerk a full de- ion of the kind, marks, color, or any other al or artificial marks of such stray or together with the fees, which are for a 50 cents; cattle, 25 cents; and each 6 cents. If the owner does not appear ten days after such stray shall be taken and settle all damages and costs it shall duty of the party taking up the same to the said stray or strays to be advertised ee weeks in at least one newspaper. (At of $1 50). And if the owner shall not appeared within sixty days after such ad- ement, and settle all reasonable costs and ges, the person taking up the said stray make application to a Justice of the e, in said township, who is required to his warrant to the Constable, whose duty ll be to sell the same at PUBLIC SALE, first ing ten days' notice of such sale by at least printed or written handbills. And after half have sold the same, he shall make re- of the proceeds to the said Justice, who after paying all reasonable damages and of keeping as aforesaid, pay over the ue, if any there be, to the County Treasu- but if the owner shall appear within one after such sale, and prove his property in stray, the said Justice shall certify the to the said Treasurer, who shall pay the the whole amount of such overplus; but owner shall not apply within the time said, he shall thereafter be debarred from ing, and the money aforesaid may be to county purposes.

ING ROBBERY OF THE ALTOONA POST CE.—Some time during Saturday night, the Sun, the Altoona Post Office was en- by burglars, who, so far as postal stamps concerned, made a clean thing of it. As as can be ascertained, the amount of ps on hand was valued at about fourteen ed dollars, which were all taken. As luck would have it, there were only six ered letters in the office at the time, the nts of three of which were taken, one said ntain $30, another a small amount of ge for Poplar Run, and the contents of the e not known. The burglars entered thro' oor at the rear end of the hall, by using a y or some sharp implement, forcing the by breaking and bending the lock, bolt, So far as is known, no other letters or tter was disturbed. Colonel Stewart, Postmaster, immediately notified the De- ment of the loss, and took other steps for detection of the thieves.

BOROUGH ELECTION.—The election for Bor- officers was conducted on political prin- and resulted in the choice of T. W. Esq., for Burgess by a majority of seven, the election of Geo. M. Reade and Wm. ts for School Directors. In the two ds of the Borough the following gentle- were chosen:

st Ward—Town Council, Wm. H. Sech- Constable, George Gurley; Judge of Elec- Jas. G. Hasson; Inspector, John Dough- Sr.; Assessor, Josue D. Parish, Ass't As- ors, Isaac Crawford, J. A. Shoemaker. Democrats.

nd Ward—Town Council, R. R. Davis; stable, David E Evans; Judge of Elec- E. Jones, Jr.; Inspector, Wm. Leighty; ant, Wm. Davis; Ass't Assessors, R. ey, Jr., R. R. Tibbott. All Republicans.

YOUNG MAN named Christopher Herbert, Salem, Westmoreland county, was robbed Monday night week of $8,000, with which he was just returning from California, ving had been since 1861. The robbery took place on the Johnstown Accommodation train, and was effected by two sharpers, one of whom first made the acquaintance of Herbert and was then borrowing $200 from him on pretence of paying the other sharper a bill for goods sold, but while H. was engaged in counting out the money one of the rogues succeeded in changing the package containing the $8,000, with their booty the two villains succeed- in getting off the train and making good their escape before Herbert had fully realized the loss. So far no arrests have been made.

—Jack Frost has paid several visits to this vicinity within the past few days.

—A pike weighing 23 pounds was caught in the Conemaugh river, near Blairsville, one day last week.

—A gentleman from the west, while occupying a sleeping berth on the Pacific express east, on Saturday, was robbed of a valuable gold watch somewhere between Altoona and Harrisburg.

—The Fair of the Altoona Park Association is said to have been a complete success. The display was good, the attendance large and the receipts fully up to the expectations of the management.

—A boy named Pfoutz, aged ten years, a resident of Port Matilda, Centre county, while locking a wheel on a wood wagon, a few days ago, fell, and the wagon passed over him, breaking his neck.

—Samuel Faultz, confined in the Indiana jail on the charge of attempting to commit a rape on a young lady near Armagh, managed to escape from that ricketty institution on Monday night of last week, and forthwith left for parts unknown.

—Leonard Brewer, a waiter at the Logan House, Altoona, robbed one of his fellow-waiters of $95 and a watch, a few nights since, and started east, but a telegram brought him up standing at Harrisburg, from whence he has been brought back for trial.

—The credit is due our cotemporary, "The Alleghanian," of having first received and published the official census returns of the county, and all papers, our own among the number, which have since given publicity to them, were indebted to that journal for the facts.

—Handbills were posted in Johnstown yesterday calling for a meeting of the removalites last night, and if it came off we have no doubt it was a very lugubrious affair. Misery is said to love company, but we fear that the removal leaders would find but little consolation in the company that would be likely to attend such a meeting on such an occasion.

—The store of Joseph Siffler, at Canoe Creek, Blair county was broken into and de spoiled of a large lot of boots, shoes and other goods on Friday night last. The villains afterwards attempted to burn the building by kindling fires in two places, but fortunately the fires died out without doing any damage. No clue to the perpetrators.

—No local letters and no local news of any kind this week, and the turmoil and excitement of the election has not only delayed our paper, but has prevented us from giving it that attention which it is always our wish and our pride to bestow upon it. Hence we have to ask the indulgence of our readers for all shortcomings that may be apparent in the Freeman this week. We have done the best we could.

—The Johnstown Echo says that Mr. H. A. Bathurst, of Coopersdale, has a full grown chicken which excites general curiosity. The conformation of the legs are such as to cause it to walk erect like a man, with its tail turned between its legs and sticking out in front. Its appearance and movements are much like that of a trained dog walking on his hind legs. It cannot sit on a roost, but rests at night by reclining on its side. It is a high-cock-olorum of a chicken.

—The Huntingdon Journal admits that its party has been "licked like blazes." It acknowledges the defeat of the entire radical ticket in that county, thinks that its Senatorial and Legislative candidates have shared the same fate, and puts down the election of Speer for Congress as one of the events extremely probable. The political revolution in Huntingdon has been complete and wonderful, and the Journal commemorates the fact by printing its "roo-ster" wrong side up.

—G Nelson Smith, Esq., editor of the Johnstown Mountain Echo, sojourned over Sunday in our town, and was visited by hosts of warm personal and political friends. Now that the removal iniquity has received the doom it so richly merited, the success of the Echo ought to be assured beyond a doubt, and we hope that the true-hearted Democracy of Cambria county will not fail to render it that support which will insure it a long and successful career.

—John H. Douglass, Esq., of Clearfield tp., an earnest democrat and warm hearted gentleman, has made us the recipient of several of the largest and finest apples that have probably ever been produced on the mountain, to say the least. We do not know the name of the apples sent us, but they are certainly mammoth in size and very agreeable in flavor, and they reflect credit on the gentleman who cultivated them, and to whom our thanks are due for so kindly remembering us.

—Mr. Adam Kettering died very suddenly in Johnstown on Sunday morning week. He arose in his usual health and ate a hearty breakfast, but about half-past nine o'clock complained of a severe pain in the region of the heart, and in a short time thereafter he was a corpse. Mr. K. was a native of Germany, but came to this country early in life, and for many years resided in Somerset county, but for the last five or six years has been a citizen of Johnstown, where he was much esteemed. His age was about 55 years, and he was the head of a large family.

—A Mission is to commence in the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Sunday next and continue for one week. It is to be under the direction of two Passionist Fathers renowned for eloquence, piety and religious zeal, and there is no doubt but what the Mission will be productive of incalculable good to the members of the Catholic congregation here, as well as to all others who may participate with proper dispositions. Such eloquence and fervor as the good missioneries are endowed with cannot fail to make an impression even on the most callous heart, and hence the result of this grand religious awakening will be of the most gratifying character.

—Our merchant friend, M. L. Oatman, went east Tuesday night, and the inference to be drawn from the fact is that the renowned cheap cash store over which he presides as leading partner is shortly to be made glad with a stock of goods large, complete and seasonable.—Mart. has the taste to buy the prettiest kind of goods, and as he knows exactly where to buy at the lowest figures, those who deal with the firm of M. L. Oatman & Co. may expect to look upon and make their purchases at cheapest rates from a very superb stock of merchandise ere many days go by. Dry goods dress goods, groceries, notions, etc., will all be embraced in the new stock soon to be in store at this popular establishment, and we advise all our friends to save their stamps for the good time coming.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—On Wednesday last John Miller, aged twenty-one years, was driving a three-horse wagon loaded with stone for a rail road bridge, across a temporary one, about a mile below Southampton Mills The two outside sleepers upon which the planks were laid gave way, thereby precipitating the wagon a distance of fifteen feet to the rocky bottom of the creek. The lead horse fell back on the wheel horse, striking his head on a rock and was instantly killed. The other horses were only slightly bruised and stunned. Mr. Miller was slightly cut on the head, and his left foot and ankle were severely cut and bruised. The unfortunate man was removed to his father's house, a mile distant, where a doctor dressed the wounds. He is now rapidly recovering, to the great joy of his young wife and aged parents.—Somerset Standard.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, published by S. Wood, Newburg, N. Y., at $1.00 per year, (single copies 10 cents,) is the largest and best dollar monthly in the world. It is high toned, interesting, and thoroughly household in character. Every number of Vols. VII and VIII will contain a $100 prize story complete. Besides furnishing $1,200 worth of prize stories during the year, Mr. Wood purposes to publish all the best stories entered in competition for the $100 prizes. Also, each number will contain about twenty-five pages of other matter designed to entertain and instruct all classes.

SINCE Mr. Wanamaker enlarged his great Oak Hall, and made it the largest Clothing House in America, popular favor has set in with redoubled force. People stop as they pass to look in upon the busy throng, and marvel at the great success. But the secret all lies in the two words—"Cheapest" and "Best."

OLD SAWS AND WISE WEATHER PROPHECIES.—An exchange weaves an autumn wreath out of the old proverbs in regard to autumn. First we have this entomological precept:

"Do not let October flies
Lead you to expect warm skies."

But if, notwithstanding the skies are warm, look for the chilling recompense herein indicated:

"October warm, with certain speed,
Makes February cold indeed."

The leaves, too, bear their part in the portents; faded and thickly strewed on every hand, they cannot fail to be noted in the search for signs. The prognostic below, though rudely expressed, is based upon good physiological principles:

"The earlier in October the leaves do fall, so much the more fruitful will the next season be."

The next two are of similar import:

"Stop the leaves long on the trees, you had best
Prepare for winter a good long nest."

When late in October the leaves still remain fast to the trees, there will follow a hard winter.

Of rain in this month we have this trite saw:

"Much rain in October, much wind in December."

And this, which to a superstitious mind might be a cause of dread, God's acre being the beautiful German designation for a grave yard:

"October rains, when many and great,
God's acre best fill and cultivate."

Thunder in this month is decidedly out of season, but should its reverberations be heard they are not to be regarded as consoling sounds, as witness what follows:

"October thunder storms plainly say,
Changeable weather all winter will stay."

And this, which more obscure, is still less satisfactory:

"Winter thunder—misplaced and unkind—
Showeth much solid weather behind."

Or this triplet, which institutes a comparison, must be taken in an allegorical sense:

"In October the thunder, though sounding drear,
Than that of February is better to hear;
The last is but pleasing to the usurer's ear."

As for frost and snow, whose advent is not desirable so early in the season, but which occasionally put in an unwelcome appearance, we have these:

"Frost and snow in October are couriers to say that January will be mild."

(Now let the weatherwise event and hereby forewarned predict the usual January thaw!)

"If there is in October much frost and wind,
January and February both mild you'll find:
But when in the autumn the weather is clear,
The cold wind full soon will appear."

This, relating to the first snow, is a quaint expression of a popular belief:

"Should in mud and slush the first snow fall,
Look for a mild winter, and muddy withal."

The last of the general observations on the month is the following, which seems to derive its inspiration from the doctrine of compensations:

"Stops the winter long away,
So much longer will it stay."

Of the set days we have this, relating to the 16th:

"When it is dry at St. Gall's day, the summer that follows will be dry."

And this of the same day, which acts as a reminder to those who last year had their trees broken and fruit damaged by the early snow:

"At St. Gall's day every apple should be in its sack."

Of the 21st this:

"Just as begins Ursula's day,
So the winter's resolved to stay."

HOW TO STOP A PAPER.—The following from one of our exchanges so fully and clearly expresses our views upon the subject that we copy it without comment: "You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper whenever you are disposed, upon payment of all arrearages. Do not hesitate to do so on account of any 'tenderness of feeling' for the editor. Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing, dry goods, etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully. Don't be so pitiful as to throw it back to the postmaster with a contemptuous 'I don't want it any longer!' and have refused written on the margin and the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman ever stopped a paper in that way, no matter if his head is covered with gray hairs that should always be honorable.—If you do not wish longer to receive a newspaper, write a note to the editor like a man and say so—and be sure that all arrearages are paid. This is the way to stop a newspaper."

"WHICH."—Which I wish to remark, and my language is plain, that Leopold Mayer has just received an immense stock of dry goods, at No. 212, Main street, Johnstown, which will be sold absolutely at cost. Ladies, this is the place to see the fashions and to buy cheap goods of all kinds. Every thing that ladies wear can be found in this large wholesale and retail dry goods and dress goods store. He has some of the loveliest patterns outside of Paris, for Paris is not Paris any more. But call and see Mayer's fashions.

NAMES.—In Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 227, Johnstown, can be found all the names of leading generals, statesmen, stars, and celebrities in the land. They have hats called after every great man. Thousands of hats and caps, thousands of styles and oddities, in the line of gent's furnishing goods. All they want now is thousands of purchasers—they have hundreds of patrons now, but would like to extend the trade, till every body would have a new hat or cap. All they ask it just one call. It fetches every one.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.—It goes to M. H. Mayer's Clothing Store, No 214 Opera House, Johnstown. Mr. Mayer acknowledges that all the money's lately missed in Johnstown, and in Cambria county, was taken by him, for choice made up Clothing and gents' furnishing goods, and of course he fully acquits all others. He can show his book of sales, which will settle the question. A few more customers, however, will not do any harm. Room for all at No. 214, and clothing for all.

NOT FOR JOSEPH, if he knows it, but for Jas. J. Murphy we would say, that the public should by all means call on James at No. 109, Clinton street, Johnstown, for their fall and winter Clothing. James J. Murphy has just received twenty trunks full and twenty boxes of new ready made clothing for men and boys bought cheap and sold cheap. The best cloth in these goods we ever saw and sewed like leather. Call and examine these new goods and carry home your full share.

N. F. CARROLL is now prepared to sell to all his numerous customers, new dry goods and fresh groceries, bought expressly for the fall trade; and for sale at No. 215, Main street, Johnstown, opposite the Opera House. No charge for calling to see some of the most beautiful patterns in the market. Mr. Carroll cannot be beat in either buying or selling goods, having had a long experience in the business. Do not fail to call on Carroll at No. 215 Main street.

WHO SPEAKS FIRST?—Bargains, bargains, bargains, at John J. Murphy's complete Dry Goods Store, at the Mansion House corner, Johnstown. Mr. Murphy has just returned from the East with an extensive lot of new goods, consisting of dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, trimmings, notions and carpets.—He offers goods at a mere song. Give Mr. Murphy a call and satisfy your own minds and your own eyes that what we say is emphatically true.

DECIDED.—The question whether every man is not a "wolf in sheep's clothing," was decided in the affirmative, especially if said person buys his made up clothing at Leopold & Bro.'s store, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown, because their garments are all WOOL and there must be sheep's clothing about that. Leopold & Brother have just received a large quantity of made up clothing of all kinds cheap for cash. Men's and boy's clothing made to order.

RESPONSIBLE ADVERTISING AGENCIES are a great advantage to both advertiser and publisher. That of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York, is considered by many the most complete establishment of the kind in the United States.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Oct. 3, 1870.

Editors of Cambria County—GENTLEMEN: As the actions of a public officer are open, or should be, to the approval or disapprpval of all his fellow-citizens, I would most respectfully submit the following report setting forth the several Inquisitions held by me as Coroner of this county, with the different causes which produced them and the time and place where they occurred. In doing so, I hope I shall not wound the feelings of those who have had the misfortune to lose any of their friends, but merely perform a duty which I conceive that I owe to the people of Cambria, and at the same time furnish matter of local interest to the readers of the different journals of the county:

November 1st, 1867, John McDonald, killed in Cambria borough by a shot fired from a gun said to have been in hands of Cyrus Thompson.

April 14th, 1868, John B. Davis, killed in the mines of the C. I. Co., Yoder township.

May 12th, 1868, Henry R. Duffin, died of apoplexy in Cambria borough.

July 18th, 1868, John Widman, heart disease, Millville.

July 19th, 1868, George Reigle, drowned at Dornick Point.

July 20th, 1868, John Hodges, killed on the railroad at Johnstown.

July 22d, 1868, Jacob Henry Kohler, cause of death unknown, Conemaugh borough.

August 7th, 1868, Patrick English, killed on the railroad at Johnstown.

September 15th, 1868, infant found on the right bank of Stony Creek, Johnstown.

October 9th, 1868, Thomas Rocker, found dead on the railroad at Johnstown.

October 23d, 1868, Peter Kinney, killed in Taylor township by the upsetting of a wagon.

November 2d, 1868, James Griffith, killed by falling of a scaffold in a church in Johnstown.

November 8th, 1868, John O'Donald, killed by falling over the embankment at railroad station, Johnstown.

January 5th, 1869, Frank Boltz; January 5th, Frederick Metzker; January 6th, Conrad Texter. These three were killed in the mines of the C. I. Co., by an explosion of fire damp.

April 20th, 1869, Patrick Boyle, accidentally drowned, Millville.

May 15th, 1869, Edward Jones, intemperance, Millville.

July 6th, 1869, Washington Hawes, killed by being run over by a street car, Conemaugh bor.

August 20th, 1869, William Hawkins, heart disease, Millville.

August 28th, '69, infant found in a carpet-bag at Whisky Springs—name unknown.

August 28th, '69, John Myers, killed by the C. I. Co.'s trucks, Johnstown.

September 24th, '69, Mary Ann Slick, epileptic fits, Johnstown.

September 26th, '69, Marion Osborn, death caused by burning of a house, Yoder township.

October 16th, '69, Conrad Hoff, death caused by earth falling in on him, Johnstown.

November 3d, '69, James Weakland, kicked by a horse, Johnstown.

November 4th, '69, Bernard Haney, intemperance, Prospect.

December 27th, '69, Cyrus Shaffer, drowned in the Conemaugh river, Johnstown.

April 8th, '70, male infant, name unknown, Taylor township.

April 10th, '70, Anthony Hipp, epileptic fit, Conemaugh borough.

April 14th, '70, John Koehle, drowning, Cambria borough.

May 27th, '70, Patrick Harkins, killed in the mines at South Fork.

June 7th, '70, William H. Hunter, killed on the railroad, Wilmore.

July 5th, '70, Bernard Bruder, smothered in a cesspool, Conemaugh borough.

July 14th, '70, Edward Hessler, killed by the cars on the coke yard of the Cambria Iron Co.

August 29th, '70, James McHugh, killed by the cars at Gallitzin.

September 24th, '70, William Rice, killed in the mines of the Cambria Iron Company.

Yours respectfully,
J. A. HARROLD,
Coroner of Cambria County.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER.—We have received the November number of Ballou's Magazine, and have read it with interest, as we always do every month that Ballou is issued. It has the best variety of contents of any magazine in the country. Its romances are always well written, its sea stories such as only true-hearted sailors can write, and all the reading is original and of the best quality. There are 100 pages, 16 of them with illustrated subjects, and all for the small sum of 15 cents, or $1.50 per year. Great improvements are promised for the coming year. All periodical depots sell Ballou's. Thomes & Talbot, 63 Congress St., Boston, are the publishers.

Great Excitement.—All is excitement and expectation about the result of the election, and here and there men are gathered in crowds discussing the question and endeavoring to get a little more light on the subject. All seem to forget for the time that the Shoemaker store is still open and amply stocked with every kind of articles—dry goods, groceries, etc.—which every family in the county is daily consuming, and which no dealers in the county or out of it pretends to sell at lower prices for the ready cash than the Messrs. Shoemaker, who are always liberal and obliging in all their dealings with the many customers who constantly patronize them.

Good News.—It affords us no little pleasure to announce that the county seat will not be removed just yet, the election to all appearances having put a quietus on that project.—This being the case, people will do well to keep on buying just what they need from that clever gentleman, A. J. Christy, who keeps a store in Loretto that contains everything desirable, be it dry goods, groceries, drugs, or what not, and sells with a view to please his customers and induce them to deal with him right along and all the time. Christy's store is the place to buy the best of goods at the lowest prices.

Head Centre.—Cham. Roberts seems to be the grand centre around which revolves all anxious inquiries after election news—a circumstance accounted for by the fact that the telegraph office is located in his establishment. Mr. Roberts, be it known, keeps the only clock, watch, jewelry and fancy goods emporium in Northern Cambria, and has a stock that will compare favorably in variety, beauty and cheapness with any similar assortment in the State. Don't forget C. T. Roberts' elegantly stocked store on High street, and he'll not forget to treat you liberally.

Coming.—The season for buckwheat cakes and lasses will soon be with us, and so far as the former is concerned ample provision will be made by E. J. Mills to supply all consumers with the very best quality of buckwheat flour at the lowest market rates. The Ebensburg Flour and Feed Depot is renowned for the superior quality of flour, feed, etc., that can always be bought there, and its enterprising proprietor deserves to receive the custom of every man who has a family to support, for the articles he sells are of the very best quality, and he permits no one to undersell him.

Pretty Picture.—We imagine that photographs of the removal leaders taken at this stage of the proceedings would form a group of pictures that it would be difficult to conceive the like of. We would like to see our artist friend, T. R. Evans, try his hand at their elongated visages, but as that is out of the question, we hope that those amongst us who feel happy at the result will at once call at the National Photograph Gallery and sit for their pictures while they are in such a pleasant state of mind. Mr. Evans can do full justice to such subjects, we warrant.

Election Over.—There is probably no one that does not feel glad that the election is over and the opportunity afforded for all to return once more to the every-day duties of life, especially since there is still a chance for all to buy what they want, and buy at the most moderate prices, at the cheap cash store of V. S. Barker, who is anxious to dispose of an excellent lot of goods in the shortest time possible, in order to make room for a new stock.

Red Hot.—The political canvass just ended was one of the warmest our people have ever passed through, although not exactly of that quality of heat produced by the excellent stoves kept in endless profusion and variety at the mammoth stove and tinware depot of George Huntley, who can supply cooking, heating and parlor stoves of any desired pattern, and that too at prices which even the manufacturers do not pretend to undersell.

DIED.

ROCKETT.—In Wilmore, on Sunday evening, Oct. 9th, of typhoid fever, after a few weeks' illness, Mr. JAMES ROCKETT, aged about 26 yrs.

In the early demise of Mr. Rockett has once more been sadly realized the fact that in the midst of life we are in death, for no ordinary man was blessed with a more robust constitution or gave promise of a longer life than he. Yet was he well prepared for the change, and as he led a blameless life and died a Christian death, there is good reason to believe that he has been summoned to a better world. The deceased was faithful in all the duties of life and truly exemplary in conduct, and as he won the esteem of all who knew him, his early death has excited sincere sorrow in the hearts of many relatives and admiring friends, who will not fail to drop a tear to his memory.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Persons who are Gray

Can have their hair restored to its natural color, and if it has fallen out, create a new growth, by its use.

It is the best HAIR DRESSING in the world, making lifeless, stiff, brashy hair, healthy, soft and glossy.

Price $1.00. For sale by all druggists.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

CLOSING PRICES

Of DE HAVEN & BRO., 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M., Oct. 10, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81	113¾	114¾
" " '62	112¾	113
" " '64	111¾	111¾
" " '65	111¾	112
" " '65, new	110¾	110¾
" " '67	110¾	110¾
" " '68	110¾	110¾
" 5's, 10-40's	106¾	106¾
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	111¾	111¾
Due Comp. Int. Notes		
Gold	113¾	113¾
Silver	107	108
Union Pacific R.R. 1st M. B'nds	880	840
Central Pacific R. R.	900	910
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	700	725

New Advertisements.

TRAVELERS' LIFE AND ACCIENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets, $1,500,000. Grants **LIFE** and **ENDOWMENT** Policies of all approved forms. Ample security, low rates. Also insures against **ACCIDENTS** causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Has paid **$700 per day for six years** in benefits to policy-holder.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
Prizes cashed and information furnished by GEORGE UPHAM, Providence, R. I.

50 Cents to $5 per Evening, at Home.
We are prepared to furnish profitable employment to Men and Women at their homes. One person in each locality throughout the United States, can engage in this business at great wages. We send, FREE, full particulars and a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on. Any person seeing this notice, who wants profitable, permanent work, should send us their address, without delay.
E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL—Stencil Tool samples mailed free. *A. J. Fuller*, 645 Broadway, N.Y.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH REICHTER.
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of Administration on the Estate of Joseph Reichter, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township. Those having claims against said estate will please present them properly proven for settlement, and those indebted to the same will please make immediate payment.
WILLIAM REICHTER,
Oct. 13, 1870.-6t. Administrator.

PETITION IN DIVORCE!—JOHN KINNEY vs. CATHARINE KINNEY.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 15, December Term, 1869. And now, Sept. 12th, 1870, on motion of F. P. Tierney, Esq., Attorney for Libellant, T. R. Scanlan, Esq., is appointed Commissioner to take testimony and report the same to the Court. *Pro. Cur.*

NOTICE.—In pursuance of the above order of Court, I will sit at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF OCTOBER, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of taking testimony, when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper.
THOMAS R. SCANLAN,
Oct. 13, 1870.-3t. Commissioner.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

REDUCTION IN PRICES!
FOR CASH!
TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK
OF
Glass Fruit Jars, &c.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER GOODS
I will sell for the next FIFTEEN DAYS:

1 quart Glass, Tin Top and Wire, $1.08.	
1 quart Hero Jars	**$2.00 per doz.**
1 quart Gem Jars	**2.00 per doz.**
1 quart Protector Jars	**2.00 per doz.**
1 quart XL Jars	**1.90 per doz.**
2 quart Protector Jars	**3.00 per doz.**
1 quart Belle Jars	**2.20 per doz.**

Tin Cans, 1 quart, 3 pints, and 2 quarts, VERY CHEAP; One bushel Baskets, 50 to 75 cents; Clothes Baskets, 50 cents to $1.00; Toilet Sets, from $3.50 to $5.00 per set of three pieces. Refrigerators, Water-Coolers, Bath-Tubs.

10 PER CENT. LESS THAN CITY PRICES

☞ These prices are strictly Cash when goods are taken away. A large stock of Brass Kettles, Tinware, Enameled Ware, Housekeeping Goods and Cook Stoves, &c., at prices to please.

—CALL AT—
No. 280 Washington Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES!
FRANK W. HAY.
Johnstown, Aug. 12, 1870.-2m.

Extensive Public Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

THE subscriber, having determined to quit farming, will offer at Public Sale, on **Wednesday, Oct. 19th, 1870,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., his FARM in Cambria township, one mile from Ebensburg, containing **235 Acres,** 100 Acres thereof being woodland and the balance being well fenced and cultivated, with 70 Acres in clover, and two bearing Orchards and one young Orchard, besides not less than five never failing springs of excellent water on the premises. The improvements are a two story LOG HOUSE, (weather-boarded,) with Frame Kitchen attached, all under new roof, a BANK BARN 100 feet long, CARRIAGE HOUSE, &c. Coal and Limestone in abundance on the premises.

Also, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at same place, will be exposed to sale, *Horses, Colts, Cows* and *Calves*, together with *Hay, Grain, Potatoes, 1 Mower and Reaper, 1 Mowing Machine, Horse Rake, Windmill, Carriage, Buggies, Wagons,* and a large variety of other articles pertaining to the farming business, besides a lot of HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c., &c., not necessary to enumerate.

☞ Terms will be made known at time of sale and possession of Farm given at any time after sale. Title indisputable.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 29, 1870.-ts.

If fair prices and superb goods are what you want, the right men to deal with are M. L. Oatman & Co., whose Cheap Store is at No. 100 High st.

If you want to buy anything that can be bought in a first class store, and save money in the operation, Oatman & Co.'s Store is the place to visit.

If you want to buy Groceries of any kind, go to No. 100 High street, where you can get fresher articles and pay less for them than elsewhere.

If you want to buy Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., go to No. 100 High street, where there is a large stock at prices unsurpassed for cheapness.

If your mother, wife or sister wants to get the very best Sewing Machine in the market, tell her to buy the Grover & Baker, sold by M. L. Oatman.

If you want to buy Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, &c., be sure and go to No. 100 High street, where a fine stock at low prices await you.

If you want the Eastern Star Flour---the best ever sold in Ebensburg---go to No. 100 High st., where alone it can be had. If not good money refunded.

If you want to buy Dry Goods, go to No. 100 High street, where you will get *better bargains* than at any other place in Ebensburg.

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.
167 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND, 130 Acres of which are cleared, will be sold on the most

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

It would be difficult, says the Metropolitan Record, to hit upon a subject more interesting to the majority of mankind (and womankind, of course,) than matrimony. There is a perpetual charm about it that delights every one who has not tried it, and some who have, and keeps it always fresh and attractive. From an article on this subject in the Troy Times we make a few extracts wherein are related some entertaining things concerning marriages and marriage customs.

A MATRIMONIAL CHAPTER.

When Socrates was asked whether it were better for a man to get married or live single, he replied: "Let him do either and he will repent it."

With due respect to Socrates, we must object to the above. We once knew a fortune-hunting young man who married a maiden lady on the wintry side of fifty. She was worth about one hundred thousand dollars, and died in less than a month after the celebration of the nuptial ceremonies. He inherited her property, and *he* never repented his marriage, nor are we aware that he ever regretted her death.

Among the ancient Germans it was death for any woman to marry before she was twenty years old. By the laws of Lycurgus the most special attention was paid to the physical education, and no delicate or sickly women were, on any account, allowed to marry.

In the royal library of Paris is a written contract, drawn up in 1297, between two persons of noble birth in Armagnac. The document bound the husband and wife to faithful wedlock for seven years. It stipulated that the parties should have the right to renew the tie at the end of that time, if they mutually agreed; but, if not, the children were to be equally divided, and if the number should not chance to be even, they were to draw lots for the odd one.

The following romantic story is told of Lord March (grandson of Charles II), who afterward became the second Duke of Richmond, and who, while yet young, was engaged, without being consulted as to choice, to a lady still younger. The bride was the daughter of the Earl of Cadogan, Marlborough's favorite general. Their union (according to Napier's account) was a bargain to cancel a gambling debt between the parents, and young Lord March was brought from college, the lady from the nursery, for the ceremony. The bride was amazed and silent, but the bridegroom exclaimed, "Surely you are not going to marry me to that dowdy?" Married, however, he was, and his tutor instantly carried him off to the continent. A few years after this event Lord March returned home from his travels a most accomplished gentleman, but having such a disagreeable recollection of his wife that he avoided home, and repaired, on the first night of his arrival, to the theatre. There he saw a lady of so fine appearance that he asked who she was, and on being answered that she was "the reigning toast, the beautiful lady March," he hastened to claim her, and they lived together so affectionately that one year only after his decease, in 1750, she died of grief.

An English marriage party lately had a time of it in London. They went to the church, found it closed, and after getting the keys, had to force the vestry door, when they had neither surplice, books nor register. A sheet was borrowed, in which the minister was pinned, and while waiting for a messenger to return with the register, the party amused themselves by ringing the three bells of the church, all of which so disgusted the regular vicar who did not marry them, that he assigned a solemn service on Friday, March 24th, "to avert the wrath of Almighty God, and to deprecate his righteous judgment, in consequence of the profanation of his sanctuary on Monday last. Divine service will commence at 1:30 P. M. Ezekial v. 2.—Alfred Pownell, Vicar."

In Borneo, marriage, which generally succeeds a lengthened routine of enigmatical courtship peculiar to those people, is celebrated with great pomp and considerable originality. The bride and bridegroom are conducted from opposite ends of the village to the spot where the ceremony is to be performed. They are seated upon two bars of iron, symbolic of the vigorous and lasting blessings in store for them. A cigar and betel leaf, carefully prepared with areca nut, are put into the hands of each. One of the officiating priests advances, waves two fowls over the heads of the betrothed, and in a long address to the Supreme Being, and a short one to the couple, calls down eternal blessings on them, implores that peace and happiness may attend the union, and gives some temporal advice, sometimes of a character more medical than saintly. The spiritual part being thus concluded, the material succeeds.

The heads of the affianced are knocked together three or four times; then the bridegroom puts his betel leaf and cigar into the mouth of the bride; and thus they are acknowledged a wedded couple, with the sanction of their religion. At a later period, on the nuptial evening, fowls are killed, the blood caught in two cups, and from its color the priest foreteils the future happiness or misery of the newly wedded. The ceremony is closed by a feast, much dancing and noisy music.

The ceremony of marriage among the Calmuck Tartars is performed on horseback. A girl is first mounted, who rides off at full speed. Her lover pursues, and if he overtakes her, she becomes his wife, returning with him to his tent. But it sometimes happens that the woman does not wish to marry the person by whom she is pursued, in which case she will not permit him to overtake her; and no instance occurs of a Calmuck girl being caught unless she has a partiality for her pursuer.

In Siberia a bride is required, on arriving at her husband's house, to invite guests to a dinner that shall prove her quality, and upon which, in fact, her future reputation will depend. It must be prepared by her own hands, and both to herself and her parents shame will be the consequence if she be found deficient. If her dinner prove a triumph, it will recommend to honorable notice not only herself, but also her family.

The Nestorian Christians had a matrimonial custom which was not bad. As soon as a marriage had been celebrated, the bride was taken to the home of the bridegroom's parents, where a baby and three suits of clothes were placed before her. She was then required to dress and undress the baby three times, and if she did not do it to the satisfaction of the jury of matrons there assembled, she was sent home again to acquire proficiency in her duties.

JOHN GAY. - - - - - - WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

1870. Summer. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c, for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale.
GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices
M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St. PHILADA.
GROCERS

THE KIDNEYS!

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.—Pain occuring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys.—These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absortents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.
H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:
DEAR SIR—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kind of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections.
M. MCCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. WILLIAM BIGLER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. THOS. FLORENCE, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. KNOX, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. BLACK, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. PORTER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. PORTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN BIGLER, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. BANKS, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE!
594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE
—UNLESS—
Done up in Steel Engraved Wrapper,
—WITH—
FAC-SIMILE OF MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,
—AND SIGNED—
H. T. Helmbold.
June 23, 1870.-1y.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Reviewing the history of its State, a newspaper of Virginia recalls a case in which that insiduous kind of evidence which is styled "circumstantial" failed to rob a man of his life only to leave the remaining years of that life a prey to something more cruel than death. In the summer of 1807, about four years after her marriage, the wife of John Sigans, a young man residing in Taylor county, was missing from her home one morning; nor could any trace of her be found, or any reasonable explanation of her absence devised. She had retired to slumber, as usual, with her husband and infant, on the preceding night; and her husband, according to his own steadfast assertion, awoke in the morning to find himself and the babe sole occupants of the couch. Being unable te offer any kind of help towards the elucidation of the mystery, Sigans presently became an object of ominous suspicion, and at last, upon the testimony of a neighbor named Current, was taken before a magistrate for examination. The "witness" testified that on the night of the alleged disappearance he had been aroused from his sleep by the firing of a gun in or near Sigans' house, followed by a sound like a female cry. He also testified that he "believed" a murder had been committed, and a woman's body buried under a heap of stones near his neighbor's house! This last piece of testimony went for nothing, as the minutest search failed to reveal any hidden corpse; but that about the gun firing, though insufficient to hold the accused in any legal bond, deepened the suspicion of the public against him.

The unhappy man, despite his protests of innocence, was shunned from that day forth by all his former friends and neighbors; and even his relatives, taking his child to their own care, trained the little one to judge and despise his father as his mother's murderer. The boy, as he grew up to manhood, actually persecuted his parent until the latter died of a broken heart, and then seemed to share the relief avowed by his other kindred at their riddance from one who had been a horror and disgrace to them. In fact, for no less than forty years, Current's testimony was accepted as establishing the moral certainty of John Sigans' guilt, really inconsequent as that testimony had been; but at the end of nearly half a century from the night of the wife's disappearance, in 1848, after Sigans and Current had both passed away, Mrs. Sigans herself re appeared in her old home! See confessed, says the Grafton *Sentinel*, that she had never been over one hundred miles away; had fled by night from the side of her unsuspicious, sleeping husband to the protection of another; had changed her name, and wished to be as one dead to those whom she had deserted. The "gun" heard by Current must have been the noise she made in falling upon the stoop of her home as she fled, and the "female cry" her involuntary exclamation of pain and terror. Thus, upon the strength of purely circumstantial evidence, and that so trifling, an innocent and cruelly wronged man had been placed under a ban of excommunication from all that is merciful in life, and persecuted into a dishonored grave by the hatred of his own child.

THE CORNER LOAFER SKETCHED.—The following sketch of the corner loafer tribe, taken from the Daily Saratogian, of Saratoga, will no doubt be endorsed as correct in every respect by all who have come across any of this shiftless, corner-obstructing class:

"That young squirt on the corner, with his hat a little on one side, the stub of a cheap cigar in his mouth, and a stare for every lady that passes—is a loafer. Do you know where he gets his money? His mother earns it for him taking in washing. Poor soul! She thinks her boy will get work soon. He could find work plenty to keep him busy fifteen hours a day, if he wanted it. But he is a lazy loafer, and don't want to work. If he gets a place, he shirks, or does his work so poorly that he is soon discharged. He never works for the same man twice. Or, perhaps, he is particular what kind of work he does. He is willing that his mother or sister should sew or wash to earn money for him to spend, but he is a little particular, 'he is,' what work he does with his hands. He looks down on that sweaty carpenter who hurries by him, nods, condescendingly at his friend, the shoemaker, and sends a whif of smoke into the eyes of the bedaubed painter, with both hands full of paint pots and brushes. He couldn't borrow ten cents of any of them. They know he would never pay it. They earn their money. He begs his of his mother.—Stylish boy, isn't he?"

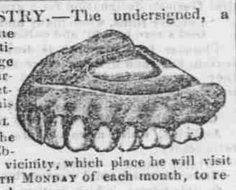
THE Nevada City (Mo.) *Times* says: A gentleman was in our town yesterday who had just returned from old Mexico, and had with him a boy about fourteen years of age that is almost as great a curiossity as the armless man. He is well formed in every respect except his feet, which consists of only two long toes, the great and small toes. The foot is cleft from the ankle and forms two separate toes, each toe is about six inches long.—The joints of the toes appear stiff from walking on them. The toes and foot, of which there is nothing but a heel, resembling the thumb and forefinger of the hand, both toes of the same length, and he can grip a piece of coin or paper with the ends of them somewhat as a crawfish would. He is very pleasant and intelligent. The man with him said his whole family, father, mother, brother and sisters were all formed the same way, and they claimed to belong to a tribe in Central Mexico, whose feet are all formed the same as theirs.

A DECEIVED FAMILY.—A very pretty Oakland, (Rhode Island) girl, not over 18 years of age, brought a suit for breach of promise against a young merchant who had changed his mind, and taken a richer bride. The trial came on, and the girl's mother, a fat red faced old dame, was present to give moral effect to the recital of her daughter's wrongs. The counsel for the plaintiff, in summing up, declaimed at length, with moving pathos upon the enormity of the defendant's guilt in creeping into the bosom of this family—here the old lady pinned her shawl closer,—and deeving and disappointing this young girl. Here the venerable mother could contain herself no longer, but with gushing tears, exclaimed, "He deceived us all, gentlemen! Me and all the rest—*me and all the rest!*" The effect was magical, but not just what the old lady expected.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

M. L. OATMAN
HAS BECOME AGENT IN
Ebensburg and vicinity
FOR THE CELEBRATED
GROVER & BAKER
LOCK-STITCH FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE,
WHICH IS WARRANTED TO
DO ALL KIND OF WORK
AND GIVE THE UTMOST
SATISFACTION IN ALL RESPECTS.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

MEDICAL CARD.—DR. E. J. DIBBELL has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [je23.-3m.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [may12.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid [April 21. 1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17. 1867.-6m.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct 22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31. 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

T. R SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, whichwe publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:
I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,
April 7, 1870. 1y. Proprietors.

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters-patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.
PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE
The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.
THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent. loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.
COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.
HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.
All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

The Recent Great Flood.—The Scene at Harper's Ferry.

A Harper's Ferry correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette says:

The loss of life has been fearful. Four families named Bateman, and other families, numbering in all over twenty persons, refuge from their own humble dwellings in a large brick building at Sherman's, about a mile above Harper's Ferry, where they were safer in a large brick building than in their own huts. There is a large cottage of the house left, and all have gone. Mrs. Margaret Carroll, widow of the late Mr. Carroll, formerly proprietor of the "Virginia House" at this place, was lost with the house in which she boarded—that of Mrs. Evans. The other inmates tried to induce her to leave with them, but being old and feeble, and perhaps apathetic, she refused, and they had not time to pick her up, and probably, being very hard pressed themselves. The whole number of lives lost is not known, we know, about thirty-five, but we suppose that a much greater number perished. Many obscure people having lately settled on the lonely islands above Shenandoah, which were completely submerged.

The loss of property is enormous. Over some fifty families are left utterly destitute of food, clothing, or the shelter of a roof. The Winchester and Potomac railroad is completely destroyed for a distance of several miles, and on the side of Shenandoah valley next the river, there are but few houses habitable, several being completely washed away and finished. A meeting will be held this evening by our citizens to devise means for the immediate relief of the sufferers, and to solicit aid from other quarters for aid to enable the destitute people to subsist during the winter.

This (Sunday) morning an old and corpulent negress was picked up in the river at Weverton, about three miles below. She was sailing down the river on a roof, and was composedly smoking a pipe. She hails from Page county, *sixty-five miles* up the valley, and had floated a distance of nearly *seventy miles* in all. The following, also, a man was rescued from the river, some two miles above Shenandoah, lived at Snicker's Ferry, and was swept away in a boat, which was used by him to get to the tree and there remained until rescued this morning. I do not know how long he had to swim, or how long he was in the tree.

GUARD AGAINST VULGARITY.—We especially commend the following to the thoughtful study of the young. Nothing is so disgusting and repulsive as the feelings of the noble and good are wounded by the young, or even the old, use profane or vulgar language. The young especially are particularly guilty of profaning day it seems the "boy" does not exist unless he can excel in sin.

"We would guard the young against the use of every word that is not strictly pure. Use no profane expression—no sentence that will put to blush the most sensitive. You know not the tendency of usually using indecent and profane words. It may never be obliterated from memory. When you grow up you will find your tongue's end some expression which you would not use for any money. Be careful used when you were young. Be careful what you will save yourself a great deal of mortification and sorrow. Good men have been taken sick and become delirious, and in moments they used the most vulgar and indecent language. When informed of their restoration to health, they could not account for doing so by the fact that they had been and repeated the expressions in their delirium, and though years had passed since they had stamped themselves indelibly in their hearts. Think of this, young, and be tempted to use improper language or disgrace yourselves."

MECHANICS' WIVES.—It is the duty of the rank of life where we behold woman in her glory—not a doll to carry about in parties; not a puppet to be flattered into adoration; reverenced to-day, forgotten to-morrow; admired, but not esteemed; loved by passion, not affection; supported by weakness, not her constancy, but she would exalt; the source and sweetener of our joys—we see her as a *wife*, partaking in our sorrows and cheering the anxieties of life by dividing his toils by her domestic virtues, spreading cheerfulness around for her husband's sake; sharing the decent pleasures of the world without being proud of them; doubling all the joys and happiness in the hours of our loves. As a mother, we find her the most affectionate, the ardent instructress of the children whom she has tended from the cradle with fidelity; training them up to thoughtfulness, to piety and benevolence; subduing their passions as rational beings, and preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanics' daughters should make good wives in the world.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTERSON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rustic Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of the latest STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Tastes of all Suited.
Thankful for past favors, the subscriber respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR INTERESTS AND UNDERSTAND THEM.
BOOTS AND SHOES!
For Men's and Boys' Wear.
The undersigned respectfully informs the numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or pattern, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, at the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as work can be obtained anywhere in the country. Those who have worn Boots or Shoes manufactured at my establishment need no assurance of the superior quality of my work. All others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced. ☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I hope by strict attention to my work and prices will continue a liberal patronage and increase of the same.
JOHN P. [illegible]
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.